vice. Fitzsimmons inevitably cut loose all of a sudden with some kind of a smash that had danger in it. Fitz demonstrated beyond the question of a doubt that when he is fit as he was last night he is a pugilistic phenomenon He put up a far better argument than he did with Jeffries and showed that his knowledge of ring tactics cannot be very well excelled. Ruhlin, while game, and willing, lacked the

science. He did not have Sharkey in front of him and his defeat puts Sharkey so far down the ladder that it is doubtful whether he will receive a change to get to the top again for

Fitz's victory puts him up next to Jeffries, and as the champion has declared a willingness to fight anybody before Sept. 1, perhaps a match may be arranged. But Fitzimmons in the meanwhile has a battle on with Sharkey, which, in view of the result of last night's encounter, looks like a little easy money for the Cornishman. Fitzsimmons showed that he has retained all his hitting powers, and that although he is an old man to-day, so to speak, he is young point of physical strength and condition He stripped in magnificent shape, never having looked better in his life. Yet, when compared to Ruhlin, in point of build, and general make up, Bob appeared to be so greatly overmatched that he seemed to have no chance, but with science and punchng Fitz showed that a man must not always be a giant to whip another, either in the ring or out of it. The fight itself was one of the most iesperate that has yet been seen here or in

fact anywhere. There was plenty of action in every round, also plenty of blood, both men bleeding freely the third round to the end. There was very little fancy sparring, absolutely no roughing in clinches and perfect fairness on the part ooth principals. Ruhlin was severely punished and for a few moments after he had been dragged unconscious to his corner it looked as if he might have been quite seriously inured, but his strength pulled him out.

During the fight in the ring there was a fight among the spectators just outside of it and he police took a hand, which wound up with the ejection of several pugnacious individuals. The crowd was one of the largest that has ever been in the Garden and the gate receipts must have topped all records.

The prices asked were \$3, \$6, \$7, \$10, \$15 and \$20, and from all accounts there was no small amount of free paper in circulation. Much sympathy was expressed for Ruhlin and his manager, William Madden, for Gus seemed to be upon the high road to success in his profession, but his defeat only shows that a man in order to be a champion pugilist must possess natural eleverness and skill in addition to physical power, also that he must conduct his fights from plans developed in his own head and not in the heads of others.

### RIVALS IN THE RING.

Fitzsimmons Concedes Thirty-two Pounds to

His Opponent. When the fighters in the preliminary had left the ring, the master of ceremonies announced that Fitz and Ruhlin would be on hand in five minutes. There were fully 12,000 men present at the time. From the dressing rooms came the information that Fitz would have for his seconds George Dawson, Jeff

n splendid shape. heavily bandaged with adhesive tape. He brought with him a pair of gloves and placed set of mits provided by the club. Fitz did not to be taking his time. Fitz finally began to hurry matters and with body blows side stepping and trying the boards.

As Ruhlin got through the ropes Fitz eyed him critically and turned away. The difference in the size of the men was most noticeable. Ruhlin stripped at once and met Fitz in the middle of the ring, where they shook hands Fitz showed his specially made gloves to Madden and asked if he could wear them. The paper package was opened and there was a short pow-wow, after which Fitz took his original set to his chair. Ruhlin's seconds took his gloves and twisted them up so that the knuckles would not be too far away from the surface. Fitz threw aside his bath robe, showing a pair of pink trunks and a belt made of little American flags. Ruhlin wore a canvas breechcloth. Corbett went over into Fitzsimmon's corner to represent Ruhlin and put on the Cornishman's gloves. Jim and b chatted together pleasantly and did not look as if they had the slightest bit of feeling toward each other except that of friend-

I. Sullivan's benefit of Aug. 29 was announced and then the pugilists were called to the centre of the ring. Ruhlin looked the giant that he He was bigger than Fitz in every way. He towered above him half a head and looked powerful enough to twist the Cornishman in two in a wrestling match. Ruhlin appeared just a bit nervous, but that was probably because he did not like to delay matters. Fitz was cool and self-possessed.

OTHER FIGHTS IN VIEW. Before the fight started Tom Sharkey was introduced and was received royally. He shook hands with both men a moment before he left the ring. Corbett was also introduced and the crowd applauded him generously.
William Madden had it announced that he would meet Champion Jeffries or his representative at Corbett's place to-day or any day next week to make a match between Ruhlin and the botlermaker.

The conditions of the fight of the night were twenty-five rounds at catch weights. When Pitz was introduced there was a wild yell from gallery to floor, and there was a still louder yell for Ruhlin. Charley White, the referee then got into the ring and called the men to the centre for a few brief instructions. They were ready to go on at 10:10 o'clock.

FIRST ROUND. Ruhlin forced the issue by advancing close quarters. He did a little feinting and Fitz swung a hard left that landed on the ear. Ruhlin came again and Fitz pounded the body with a right. Ruhlin feinted with the left and shot the right for the ribs, but Fitz was too far away. Fitz laughed and ran away from a rush. Fitz came in then with a left and right to the head, but Ruhlin countered him on the neo's with a stiff left and swung the right heavily to the neck. Ruhlin jolted him on the jaw with a straight left again and hooked the same hand again to the ear. Ruhlin rushed with heavy blows right and left, Fitz clinching. Gus was very fast and Fitz had no time to hit him with any kind of a blow. Ruhlin stayed in close with more punches until Fitz finally with a terrific right on the ear made Gus stand still. Fitz then ran in with a mix-up and with left and right to the jaw he had Ruhlin clearly puzzled. Still Ruhlin with his great strength rushed Bob to the ropes and pounded his body and head in blind fashion. Ruhlin mixed it hotly and both landed heavy smashes on the head Ruhlin staggered Fitz with a left, but Fitz, with counter on the mouth, drew the blood. Ruhlin hooked another left to the jaw and Fitz. throwing his arm around Ruhlin, slipped down, the blood flowing from his left eye. There was with fans, peanuts, peaches, apples, cigars and

something the matter with the bell and Fits other ylands which they expected to dispose stopped fighting. Ruhlin hit him on the head and as the seconds were jumping through the ropes the referee separated the men.

SECOND ROUND Ruhlin immediately went in with rapid swings,

early, and that was everything.

sale of tickets was stopped.

might be overcome.

inside of fifteen minutes. The police under

Inspector Thompson and Capt. Thomas had a

hard time preserving order at this entrance,

but when the gallery was completely filled the

Meanwhile the doors at the Madison avenue

entrance had not been opened and another surging crowd gathered in the street. The

police received orders to keep the space around

crowd waited the saloons in the neighborhood

were packed, but shortly after 7 o'clock when

the main entrance was thrown open, the bars

were deserted. Inside the Garden the same

arrangements prevailed that were in vogue

the night of the Erne-McGovern fight. The

heat was almost intolerable and the police

were closely on the watch for any one that

After the first rush through the doors the

crowd came slowly and the managers wore

rather woebegone expression because there

was not a greater influx, but the heat probably

kept people outside where they could breathe

fresh air until it was time to go in. Over at

the Bartholdi Hotel where Fitzsimmons put up,

there was quite a gathering of the faithful.

but the Cornishman was not to be seen except

by those who were particularly intimate. As

is usually the case the holders of the more ex-

rensive seats were late in arriving so that the

ouse gradually filled up from top down. By

s o'clock the attendance began to increase in

tumps, but it was still very early as Fitzsimmons

and Ruhlin were not expected to get in the

There was a big crowd around the Fourth

evenue entrance to see the big pugilists ar-

rive. Whenever a hack pulled up at the door

there was such commotion that the police had

to draw their clubs and drive the curious back.

When Fitzsimmons arrived in a closed car-

riage there was a regular stampede. The

freckled Cornishman jumped out lightly and

weight, and big Bob Armstrong, the colored

heavyweight, whom Champion Jeffries once

failed to stop in ten rounds.
"Hooray for Fitz," the crowd bawled. Sev-

eral wild-eyed men grabbed the Australian

"Hope you'll win, old man," they said, with

enthusiasm. "We ain't got der price to see you

do der trick, Bob, but we'll stay out here and

pull for you. Dere ain't no chance to get in

pull for you. Dere ain't no chance to get in wid yer, when you goes in, Bob, hey?"
But, before Fitz had time to say yes or no, several muscular bluecoats battered the deadheads back so that the fighter had gangway.
"Wish I could take 'em all in." said Fitz to Thorne. "They're of the right sort and I'd like to have 'em see me win."
"Of course, you believe you will win, Fitz?" said The Sun man, as the Cornishman proceeded to his dressing room off one of the Fourth ayenue galleries.

by the hands and shook them warmly.

was followed by Jeff Thorne, the English middle-

ring before 10 o'clock at the very earliest.

he cut open Fitz's eye again, but Fitz stood in close and with a terrific right in the jaw he made Ruhlin stagger. Fitz put in another fearful smash and the blood poured out of Ruhlin's mouth. Fitz then hurried matters and with the left in the stomach he made Ruhlin back away. Ruhlin was clearly dazed. His hands went down and he did not seem to know what to do. Fitz rushed matters and they got into a mix-up, both landing ter-rific punches on the head. Both were bleeding, but Ruhlin was backing away. Fitz rushed and with left and right on the head, he made Ruhlin stagger. Ruhlin now clinched and lowered his head every time Fitz came in. Bob punched him with both hands and with a left hook on the jaw he made Ruhlin tumble back into the ropes. Fitz rained in the blows and Ruhlin was bothered. A left on the jaw knocked Ruhlin up against the ropes again, and he staggered out dazed. Fitz put in left and right to the head again and with a fearful left into the stomach he knocked Ruhlin upon his hands and knees. Ruhlin took a count and when he got up Fitz went after him for a knock-out, but there was no time and the bell saved Ruhlin.

THIRD ROUND. Ruhlin opened with a rush, planting his left squarely into Fitz's face. Fitz came close and swung both hands to the head. He raised a lump over Ruhlin's left eye, and with a swing on the head he made Ruhlin retreat to his corner. Fitz now stood in with short, heavy hooks until he had Ruhlin's nose and mouth bleeding again. Ruhlin used a straight left on Fitz's mouth and eye for blood but Fitz never weakened and kept on smashing the big fellow in the head and in the stomach. Ruhlin stood up to the assault and used a straight left. Fitz rushed blindly and Ruhlin getting tired began to clinch heavily. Fitz showed signs of weariness, too, and both men let up in their work. Ruhlin olted the left eye with a left, but Fitz hooked him on the jaw and sent him staggering across the ring. Fitz was slower than before and apparently tired. He drove a great left into the stomach and Ruhlin clinched. Ruhlin took a chance with the right and had Fitz in trouble, but Fitz quickly turned with left and right to the head, making Ruhlin stagger. Both were tried and in a clinch they rolled on the

were at a standstill when the bell rang. FOURTH ROUND. Fitz opened with a left hook on the jaw and then rushed with left and right on the head. Ruhlin backing hard into a post. Ruhlin crouched low in Jeffries's style, but Fitz, after blocking a swing, jumped in with more smashes on the face and a body punch that brought a clinch. Fitz was deliberate after that. Ruhlin sabbed him in the face with a left, but it had little effect. Fitz tried swings and chased his man half way around the ring. Ruhlin was unsteady and in clinches he laid his weight on Fitz's body. Fitz took his time and seemed to be tired. He was faking, however, for the next moment he let loose a left for the stomach that made

more punching him into a state of absolute dis-

ress. Ruhlin walked unsteadily to his corner,

tomach. Ruhlin put left and right into the

was awkward to a fault. He did not seem to

his face covered with bruises. Both of Fitz's

SIXTH ROUND.

eyes were swelling.

ropes until the referee separated them. They

have for his seconds George Dawson, Jeff
Thorne, Bob Armstrong and Dan Hickey.
Fitzsimmons said that he weighed 162 pounds.
Ruhlin's seconds were Jim Corbett, William
Madden and Charley Goff. Gus tipped the
seciles at 194. His timekeeper was Al Smith
and Percy Williams held the watch for Fitz
Before the men came out the ring was covered with a fresh supply of resin and the corered with a fresh supply of resin and the cormers were mopped up. There was plenty of
beting going on during the wait, most of it
being at even money. Sam Harris, MoGovern's mamager, offered to bet \$1,000 to \$2,000
that Fitz would win inside of ten rounds. That
was about the prevailing odds on the length,
of the fight.

Fitzsimmons was the first to appear. He
came down the stairway from the northeast
of the Garden and the crowd promptly recognized him and cheered. When he reached the
floor Ruhlin came down the southeast stairway and both made their way to the ring at
once. Fitz got through the ropee first. He
wore a long white bath robe and bowed pleasantly to those who greeted him. He looked
in splendid shape. Both of his hands were
loved to the stairs and the corbase with all of his blows and seemed
to file opened Ruhlin's account that him and finally
with a wing after swing he knocked Ruhlin
down. A right split opened Ruhlin's even and so shape as when I stopped Corbett in
a good shape as the tir will, light to show that I'm not joking. I arminius as good shape as when I stopped Corbett in
the big man retreat. Ruhlin was sion as a
the thorse with all of his blows as a
tributed two when the suth of the form with all the force we could, but Fitz paid
no attention to it and with fearful smakes
on the head he covered Ruhlin's face with
blood. Ruhlin had a lump on his right eve the
shape he had he powered with a flexit in the left. Ruhlin landed half a dozen
in splendid shape. Both of his hands were
loved the first to appear. He
come down the southeast stairfloor Ruhlin had lump to his right eve the
shape of the from the st

in Fitz's face, but he did not have enough power even to stagger the veteran. Bob was laugh-ing over Ruhlin's shoulder in a clinch and seemand facers he made Ruhlin clinch for all he was worth. Fitz simply outfought his man at every stage. He slugged him into a groggy state and with a right on the jaw he made Ruhlin drop his hands and lay him-

"There's going to be an immense crowd here, Jim," said Ruhlin to Corbett.

"That's right," replied the pompadour pugilist, with his eyes glowing. "I hope McCoy and I will draw as big," The police soon had the Ohio fighter safe inside the walls and he made his way to his room without stopping to chat with a crowd that stood in his way.

"Madden will do the talking for me," said Gus when asked if he had anything to say. But Madden had been hemmed in by another crowd and was busy talking.

"Will you win, Ruhlin?" asked a reporter.

"Will I?" was the retort. "Well, I'll come pretty near trying to win and that means that I will do so if it's possible. I know that Fitz is not so easy as Sharkey, but Jeffries beat him without much trouble and I know that I can whip the Champion. Of course any man is liable to land a punch that will settle another in quick order and Fitz is liable to land on me, but I'm going to take excellent care that before he gets to me I'll put in a few myself that may have a direct bearing on the result. I have never been in better trim in my life and that means much in this fight. I've worked hard and will be handled by two of the most skilful seconds in the world. They helped me heat Sharkey and I've the greatest confidence in their ability to show me a few weaks spots about Fitz. If I win to-night I'll be the champion of the world before next year, for I'm sure I can dispose of Jeffries. In fact, I consider Fitz harder game." self helplessly against Fitz's breast. Ruhlin rallied gamely, but his blows were wide of the mark and when the bell rang Fitz was once Fitz came out briskly and drove a left to the body, but Fitz did not pay any attention to the blows and hooked the big fellow in the mouth with a left that drew more blood. Ruhlin

body, but Fitz did not pay any attention to the blows and hooked the big fellow in the mouth with sleft that drew more blood. Rublin was awkward to a fault. He did not seem to know how to fight and simply wabbled around the ring like a big elephant. Fitz follows the ring like a trip hammer. Fitz finding the high punches, while Fitz was hitting like a trip hammer. Fitz finding and the high was hitting like a trip hammer. Fitz finding and the high was hitting like a trip hammer. Fitz finding was hitting like a trip hammer. Fitz finding was the moment they got inside the doors, peeled the moment had been as a side of the doors of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled the moment they got inside the doors, peeled the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not been as a side of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not been as a side of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not been as a side of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not been as a side of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not help the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors, peeled was not have the peeled of the moment they got inside the doors of the moment they got inside the doors of the moment they got inside the doors of the moment they got inside the peeled of the peeled of the peel

of. The crowd sweltered while it waited. There was very little air in the street and the fans were soon a necessity. Coats were taken off and yet the perspiration poured down each patron's face, wilting his collar and making him generally uncomfortable. But there was no fault-finding, for this particular crowd was The first door to be opened was that on the Twenty-sixth street side of the garden leading to the top gallery. It cost \$3 to go up in this cockloft, while the heat was intense. The gallery was more than three-quarters filled

will do the trick. If I couldn't punch I wouldn't be where I am to-day." Former champion featherweight George Dixon, whose left arm was carried in a sling as a resuit of his recent fight with Tommy Sullivan at Coney Island, thought as Sharkey and McGovern did. "Inside of ten rounds," said Dixon, when asked how long it would take Fitz to win. "Ruhlin is a tough fellow, however, and I look to see him put up a great fight." Joe Walcott, who thinks he can beat any of the heavyweights, though only a welter himself, said: "Yep, Fitz in ten rounds." Still another Fitz adherent was Peter Maher, the Irishman who was twice beaten by Bob, and who fought a twenty-round draw with Ruhlin a year or so ago, which by the way, was one of the flercest fights ever seen in this country. Maher said that Fitz would win because of his knowledge of the game and his tremendous hitting.

As against the opinions of these experts there were others that showed to what extent the confidence in Ruhlin had grown since he whipped Sharkey last June. Corbett was the strongest advocate of Ruhlin. He said that Gus would beat Fitz inside of ten rounds and do the trick so cleanly that there would be no doubt about the result. "Ruhlin will show greater speed and strength," remarked Corbett, "and he will also prove that he can hit hard enough to do plenty of damage. I am going to keep an eye on Gus and I believe that I can show him just how to stop Fitz-simmons no matter how he fights. Ruhlin is the coming champion.

Kid McCoy, though oppose to Corbett in other matters, agreed with Jim in this instance and picked Ruhlin.

"I've fought Ruhlin myself," said the Kid, with a smile, "and I know that he is one of the hardest men in the ring to beat. The manner in which he put Sharkey away was a good enough line for me and I think about eleven rounds will be enough for him to get away with Fitz.

Jack McAuliffe, former lightweight champion, was another Ruhlin man and so was Tom the entrance clear and unless a man could show a ticket he was driven away. While the

rounds will be enough for him to get away with Fitz."

Jack McAuliffe, former lightweight champion, was another Ruhlin man and so was Tom O'Rourke, who was converted after Sharkey was downed by the "Akron Giant." Col. Michael C. Padden, matchmaker of the Broadway A. C., said that Ruhlin looked like a 1 to 10 shot and that he had advised friends all over the country to bet on him. Dick Roche, once noted as a referee, liked Ruhlin, and with him in his views were George Considine, John Considine, Spider Kelly, Dal Hawkins and many other good judges.

"Who will win?" somebody asked John L. Sullivan as he sauntered in smoking the inevitable cigar.

table cigar.
"Who are you?" growled John, who doesn't like familiarity.
"Excuse me," said the questioner, meekly. "I

"Excuse me," said the questioner, meekly, "I only wanted your opinion."

"Fitz," growled Sullivan. "He's a cinch."
Right behind the big fellow came the champion of deadheads, "One-eyed" Connolly.

"Blast me bloomin' eye," said Mr. Connolly.

"if they didn't ask me at the bloomin' door whether I didn't have a few friends to bring with me. Bloime me if I didn't forget to bring along Jerry the Gent and Red-nosed Jack. It's too bad, too bad." And two big tears coursed down the blooming cheeks of the man who never paid to see a big fight since coming to this country. Mr. Connolly had some slight difficulty with the man in charge of the twenty-dollar seats at the ringside, but it was quickly adjusted, and the attendant made a profuse apology as "One-eyed" planked himself within arms length of a Wall Street broker.

arms length of a Wall Street broker.

REHLIN BECOMES PAYORITE.

When the real betting began it was found that there was so much Rublin money on hand that Gus was soon installed favorite at 10 to 9. This was in the nature of a surprise to many who had read various newspaper statements that Fitzsimmons was the public's choice at 10 to 8, but as a matter of fact Rublin had the call in the betting late Thursday night and all day yesterday, especially in the poolrooms. This first price on Rublin prevailed about 8.15 when many of the big bettors had arrived, but nobody dared to predict what the figures would be when the men shook hands. It was simply a case of which man commanded the most of the financial backing, and which contingent had the most nerve. The principal betting centre of the Garden was just inside the Madison avenue entrance, where the speculators stopped to talk matters over. The police did not interfere with this assemblage, with the result the persons who came in and did not want to tarry on the way to their seats had to struggle through as best they could. There were easily 5,000 people present at this time and there was such a jam at the doors that the managers once more became serene and had visions of oceans of dollars in their minds. Many persons who had coupons for seats in the first balcony and the raised chairs preferred to stand up around the edge of the floor seats in the promenade. As they congregated there by degrees the promenade was so well choked up that the police were compelled to drive some of the spectators back where they belonged. There seemed to be an unusual amount of excitement among the people, who wanted to get as near the ring as possible; and when those who had seats at remote points saw how far away from the ring they were they grumbled and found fault in vain.

NOTABLE SPORTSMEN PRESENT. RUBLIN BECOMES PAVORITE.

NOTABLE SPORTSMEN PRESENT Looking over the crowd when the bulk of it arrived were noticed the following celebrities: Joseph Dunn, the official timekeeper of the Broadway Club: A. G. Spalding, A. G. Mills, and Count Lafavette of Paris, France, Senator Timothy D. Sullivan, Assemblyman Timothy P. Sullivan, Benator Ahearn, City Chamberlain Patrick H. Keenan, Dr. James McDermott, ormer Sheriff Thomas J. Dunn, blice Commissioner Sexton, Frank McKee, ony Pastor, Dr. Frank, Charles Res, um Harris, Robert Hilliard, Alderman Fred

Police Commissioner Sexuol, Frank Monec,
Tony Pastor, Dr. Frank, Charles R. &
Sam Harris, Robert Hilliard, Alderman Fred
Fleek, Christos Referee John White David
Johnson, "Brooklyn Jimmy" Carroll ex-Police
Commissioner Thomas Hamilton Rex MeMahon, Frank Erne, Con McVey, Dr. Joseph Creamer, W. H. Robertson, Johnny Eckhart, Arthur
Lumley, Pat Downey, James Colville, the wellknown Boston referee, Matty Corbett, James
Conrev of Boston, Joe Gans, Tommy West,
Bill Hanrahan, Sam Gergarder, Sandy GrisGristos, Commissioner, Commissioner, W. H. Gristos,
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with a couple of belts on the ear that sent Ryan to his corner guessing. Murroe worked hard all through the ninth, but Ryan's cleverness kept him on his feet and also enabled him to land many hot facers. In the last round Ryan held his own in spite of Murroe's incessant attack. The decision was a draw.

INTERVIEWS WITH THE FIGHTERS. Fitz Anxious to Regain the Championship Madden Says Rublin Was Stale.

It was with great difficulty that Fitzsimmons was able to get to his dressing room. The crowd was so dense that the police had all they could do to clear the way.

"I'm too old, am I?" were the first words

that Fitz said. "Well, I guess I am young enough to make things hum for some people. don't like to go ahead and speak in this strain, but I cannot refrain from speaking my mind at this stage after all the abuse some folks have heaped upon me since I lost the championship. I was not in good trim when beaten by Jeffries. To tell you the honest truth. I took things very easy in that mill and had to pay the penalty. "After the first round to-night I had no fear of the result. Ruhlin was a very fast fellow. He landed very often on me, but his knocks ounds I took things decidedly easy, doing

lacked steam and force. In the opening this to size my man up. I made it look as though I was slow and heavy, but it was just the manner in which I mapped out the contest. The bell hampered me more than once. The sound was too faint for any one to hear it. For this reason I had to be very careful at times. Ruhlin is a game fellow, but he was susceptible to my body blows. These punches really licked him.
"As soon as I realized that I could get to him

with my left shift and right cross I knew I had him. His blows did not even annoy me. Some of Ruhlin's smashes landed clean on my jaw but they had no effect. Only once in the fight did my right arm hurt me. That was in clinches, for Gus is very strong and roughed it with all his might. "What do you intend to do now?" asked

"Well, I will go after Sharkey now," was the

"I shall rest for about a week and then start n to train once more. I don't think I will require more than two good weeks to get in fine fighting trim. My ambition is to regain the championship. I have no doubt as to my chance with Sharkey and if I defeat him Jeffries cannot fail to give me first chance."

Jeffries, in company with Billy Brady, visited Fitzsimmons. The Cornishman greeted the champion very pleasantly. Fitz has a black eye, and his left knuckle, which caused him to postpone his encounter with Ruhlin when they were matched to box at West Chester, was damaged so much that he was unable to close it without difficulty and pain. Otherwise Fitz seemed to be all right.

"I see you won," said Jeffries, "and I con-

twithout difficulty and pain. Otherwise Fitz seemed to be all right.

"It see you won," said Jeffries, "and I congratulate you.

"Will you fight Jeffries?" interposed Brady.
Fitz said that he would after he was through with Tom Sharkey.

"Jeffries will meet you before the list of September," pursued Brady, "on the same terms which characterized the battle which you indulged in at Coney Island last year."

Thereupon Jeffries and Brady left and went to Ruhlin's room. The "Akron Giant" was still dazed when Jeffries saw him. Both his eyes were almost closed and he could hardly speak above a whisper. Jeffries offered his sympathy, which Ruhlin took as a matter of course. Ruhlin referred all inquiring friends to Billy Madden. The latter said:

"Ruhlin was stale and did not put up the fight I thought he would. He was slow and sluggish and fought in a way that surprised me. I gave him a few days' rest and I thought that it would do him good. But, as you know, I was mistaken. It's all in the fortunes of war and we must take them as they come. We are not through as yet and will keep coming all the time. I still think Ruhlin is Fitz's master and all that we want is a little time. Ruhlin's and he started in to slug. This was just what Bob wanted and you know the rest. As whine put up his hands can honestly say that Ruhlin did not fight like a man and take his medicine gamely. He met a man who was in better trim and whose blows hade enough power behind them. The smashes which gus received in the body did more damage than anything else. It made him forget his cleverness and he started in to slug. This was just what Bob wanted and you know the rest. As white put up he hands can honestly say that Ruhlin did not fight like a man and take his medicine gamely. He met a man who was in better trim and whose blows hade enough power behind them. The smashes which dust the properties of the fight and had the swar in the can be at the properties of the fight and had the swar better the said and the condition that he are condition that

night."
Jim Corbett had this to say: "Ruhlin was licked on his merits, and I must give all the credit to Fitz, for he is certainly a great pugilist. I don't know anything about Ruhlin's con-

I don't know anything about Runin's condition. He appeared to me to be all right and he must have been in good fettle or else he would not have stood the punches which Fitz administered. Runlin's blows, while they landed accurately enough, did not seem to hurt Fitzsimmons I advised him to keep away several times, but he did not heed it. I am sorry for Gus, for I really thought that he would win."

## POLICE OUTSIDE THE GARDEN. Bicycle Squad Assisted in Keeping the Street

The police detail, consisting of more than one hundred and fifty men, made up of drafts from different precincts, of which Capt. Thomas of the Tenderloin sent fifteen men, guarded both the inside and the exterior of the Garden. The detail was in charge of Inspector Thompson from Headquarters, who was constantly on the move, like a Colonel along the battle line, from

detail was in charge of Inspector Thompson, from Headquarters, who was constantly on the move, like a Colonel along the battle line, from one to the other of his men on post. He had personal command of the Madison avenue end. Here the onlookers were allowed to stand five deep on the opposite side of the avenue without molestation, but the people on the Garden side had to keep moving. The crowd later on blocked the avenue from wave to pave.

Along Twenty-seventh street, from Madison to Fourth avenue, there was a bicycle policeman standing at every twenty feet of distance. The orders were to prevent the gathering of the people into zroups and the squad did its best to keep people moving. Sergt, Liebers of the Park mounted police had charge here. Around on Fourth avenue the policemen, under Sergt, George Hall, kept the Garden side practically clear of gazers, but the ordinary foot traffle was not stopped. The opposite side of the avenue was more or less crowded, but the police tried to keep the sidewalks free. Around the Twenty-sixth street corner and just out of the police danger line there was a crowd of nearly a thousand.

Along Twenty-sixth street the pavement opposite the Garden was packed and the persons there yielded very sullenly to the orders of the police tried to keep vullenly to the orders of the police to move on The Garden side of Twenty-sixth street was kept clear at the opening hour for the long line of people eager to buy seats and the ticket speculators, who evidently had the protec ion of the police. Persons attending to their ordinary business found this side of Twenty-sixth street as No Thoroughfare. If they re isted they were run across the street by force of arms. Among the policemen stationed here were twenty-five from the Brookien Bridge, under Sergt. Hays. Roundsman Burke, the man who won his chevrons by arresting ex-Aloerman Callahan in Police Commissioner Roosevelt's time, had charge of the group of policemen about the ticket office on the fixer six the siderent without when the fight w

The first intimation to the outsiders that the fight was over came from a youth on the Twenty-sixth treet gallery, next to the fighters' dressing room on the Fourth avenue corner. He appeared at an open window and waved his hands in a meaning way to some one at a window on the opposite side of the street. "Dat's a signal for some sportin' extra," said a curbstone expert.

Presently the yells of the boys selling extras drowned nearly all other cries.

The attendants at the fight, after a lively bustle for cabs and cars, scattered very rapidly.

Only about fifteen hundred enthusiasts were left massed about the Twenty-sixth street and Fourth avenue entrance. The crowd was waiting for the departure of the fighters.

Fitz, who had been dr.ven up to the Garden in a land un from the Barthold Hotel followed by a howling mob 300 strong, left from the Fourth avenue door in a hansom cab.

"What a lovely black eye he has," shouted out one of the onlookers as the fighter emerged from the building.

There was a round of cheers as the victor got into the hansom. He sat in the left corner, a friend crowding in next to him and his trainer sitting on the knees of the two men. The cheers broke out again as the cab started and a pack of tatterdemalions ran shouting after the hansom.

Ruhlin did not appear until fully an hour later. The crowd waited with patienc. Through the windows of the dressing-room a group of men industriously waving fans could be seen who, according to the curbstone wiseacres, were cooling off the beaten fighter while a doctor was attending to him. Corbett and a host of lesser celebrities in the pugill+tic worl i meanwhile went away in hansoms from the Fourth avenue door. Each got a round of cheers. But the greatest vo ley of yells was for Ruhlin. The densety massed throng shouted for him as though he had won the fight.

### SCENES ABOUT THE HOTELS. Plenty of Early Betting, With Fits a Slight

Favorite. The scenes about the hotels and the resorts where sports congregate was very animated yesterday. The out-of-town followers of the ring poured into the city all day and by 6 o'clock they made their presence felt, going about with large rolls offering to bet. Most of the visitors, with the exception of the Southerners, favored the "Akron Giant" and

Most of the visitors, with the exception of the Southerners, favored the "Akron Giant" and before long the odds which were 10 to 8 against Ruhlin's chances changed to even money.

The Providence delegation arrived early yesterday morning at John L. Sulliyan's. In the party were Mike Reilly, Barney Fagan, Tom Buckley, Eddie Bohan, Pat Burnes, Joe Brown, Fred Winship and Jun Dalv. Most of the sports asked Sullivan for his opinion as to the result, John, who has previously conveyed the impression that he was neutral, said: "I have placed \$200 even on Bob twice and will try and dispose of \$500 more to-night at the Garden. I think he will do the trick quite handily."

This information had the effect of bringing most of Sulliyan's friends around to his way of thinking and they all backed the Cornishman. Sulliyan acted as stakeholder, and by 3 o'clock his safe held about \$8,000 in wagers. Wakely's and Corbett's were pretty lively places, both in the morning and atternoon. Wakely bet \$1,000 even with a Chicago friend on Fitzsimmons and offered to back Lanky Bob the same way again, but found no takers. Sam Fitzpatrick was more fortunate and located a customer for a big commissioner on Ruhlin, getting 10 to \$ for his money. "Brooklyn" Jimmy Carroll made two more bets of \$200 to \$100 on Fitz. The largest wager of the day was recorded at Carroll's in the afternoon. It was made by Denny Duffy of New Orleans, the son of the late Col. Pat Duffy Duffy bet \$2,500 to \$2,000 on Fitzsimmons with a Boston man named Wilson. Carroll is holding the stakes.

At the Delayan House, where the Chicago

a Boston man named Wilson. Carroll is holding the stakes.

At the Delayan House, where the Chicago crowd is stopping. Tom O'Rourke was kept busy recording wagers. Some of the bets made were: Honest John Kelly, \$1,000 to \$800 on Fitz; Tommy Hanton, \$2,000 even on Ruhlin: Frank Hutchinson, \$500 even on Ruhlin. At Corbett's Johnny Considine is holding the appended bets: Manny Chappelle, \$500 even on Ruhlin, with J. Norris of San Francisco; M. Lawrence, \$200 to \$750 that Fitz wins in three rounds, with Morris Schleiser of Baltimore; John Thompson of Cincinnati, \$1,000 even that Fitzsimmons will win, with "Sommer" Logan of Louisville, Ky.

Billy Madden, who was about town most of the day, happened to stroll into the Sturtevant House and got into a discussion with a few friends. "I think Gus will finish Fitz inside of ten rounds," said Madden. "Will somebody take me up?"

extending up the row beyond the Bridge, and down as far as Mail street. The plaza in City Hall Park was a said mass of people almost to Broadway. The only crowds in Park row and vicinity that have exceeded this one in size were some of those on New Year's eve and a few on the nights of elections in which the

public was unusually intere-ted.
While the crowd was densesta piece of wire
or some other good conducting material fell
into the gub-trolley slot of the Madison avenue into the sub-trolley slot of the Madison avenue road at Frankfort street. A momentary short circuit was e-table shed and an intensely brilliant flame shot up through the slot. The flame ran along the trolley slot down to the Post Office, feeding upon the rust which had accumulated on the power rails. The sputtering flame spread terror in the crowd and the track in its path was cleared in surprisingly quick time. Although the people pushed and puiled each other a-ide roughly in their haste to reach places of safety it was found when the scramble was over that no one had been hurt.

# UPTOWN CARS STOPPED.

Burning Out of a Main Feed Wire Causes

Delay of Nearly Three Hours. One of the main artery feed wires running rom the power house of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company and connecting with the uptown end of their several systems burned out last night at 102d street and Second avenue. The manhole was blown into the air, and a big electric flame shot up that startled the neighborhood. The pitch between the paving stones in the street began to burn, but the fire was extinguished before the arrival of the firemen. The fire, however, was serious in its consequences for the various street car systems. The Second avenue, the Lenox avenue, the 116th street crosstown, the Lexington avenue line

Second avenue, the Lenox avenue, the 116th street crosstown, the Lexington avenue line above 105th street, the Eighth avenue and the Sixth avenue lines above 116th street, were all stopped as there was no power. The block lasted from 6:30 o'clock until 9 o'clock, and even after traffic was restored the cars moved slowly.

At 7:30 o'clock there was a small sized riot at 116th street and Eighth avenue, growing out of the blockade. The railroad people had untitched a team of horses from a repair wagon and used them to drag the heavy long cars that had been stalled around the corner to the Eighth avenue tracks below 116th street where the power acted that came from the Sixth avenue power house. The horses dragged a great many cars and the weight of them and the heat soon had them in a lather and they looked tired. The crowd that had gathered began to hoot and yell at the railroad people, declaring that it was a shame to use horses for such work on so hot a night. The railroad people paid no attention to them. One man called up the Bergh society on the telephone and asked them to send up some officers as the horses were being cruelly treated.

The crowd had begun to threaten the railroad people by this time, and the conductors and motormen of all the cars in the neighborhood ran up with switch bars and controllers and motormen of all the war and the inspector who were working with the horses. It looked like a shindy for a while, but George Durant of 2115 Eighth avenue ran to the West 125th street station and told Sergt. Kelly what was happening. Roundsman McHugh and five policemen were sent there on a run. They dispersed the crowd and then made the railroad people quit using the horses.

In the excitement, Mrs. Kate Kennedy. 28 years old, of 134 West Twenty-first street became frightened and tried to Jumn from a car. She fell down and was tranpled upon. She was badly bruised and her clothing was ruined. She was attended by Dr. Dundecker of the J. Hood Wright Hospital.

## Declines a College Presidency.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, Aug. 10 .- Dr. M. W. Hamma of Washington, D. C., has declined the call to the presidency of Wittenberg College. The committee received word to-day from him at St. Petersburg, Russia. No doubt he thought a younger man would be better for the position. Dr. S. S. Waltz of Louisville, Ky., will probably be called. President C. N. Gaumer of Mansfield has called a meeting of the board for Aug. 22, when action will be taken.

Arrested for Stealing Jacob Worth's Watch. George Harrington, who lives in the Bowery, Coney Island, was arrested at midnight by Detective Harrington of the Pinkerton Detective Agency on the charge of stealing a \$1,000 watch from Jacob Worth, the Brocklyn Rerublican politician. Mr Worth lost the watch last Sat-urday. Harrington said that he had received the watch on Sunday from a friend who asked him to dispose of it. Harrington was locked up.

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## BARRYMORE IN A HUFF.

Dummy Wrestler in an Outdoor Performance of "As You Like It" Annoyed Him. NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 10 .- Maurce Barrymore never played such a comical scene as the wrestling match proved this afternoon in the lawn production of "As You Like It" at Narragansett Pier. "Kid" McCoy was billed to play Charles the Wrestler, but at a late hour determined to go into pugilistic training, so it was necessary to put a dummy in to do the part. A young man named Armstrong was secured who could neither act nor wrestle He simply spread out his hands and felt of Orlando's (Barrymore's) face. Barrymore might as well have attempted to wrestle with a sand bag. The ground was uneven. Barrymore finally ended by slapping the wrestler's

face and Charles was carried out. When Barrymore made his exit, he was at fever heat and ordered Stage Manager Elton to come to his tent. Elton, in the red and vellow garb of Touchstone, ventured in as if he had been walking on eggs. Mr. Barrymore such a monkey of" in all his life, that Orlande would be laughed at until the final curtain, that the management might have got some one who could wrestle in McCoy's place, and that he was disgusted. It took half an hour to pacify him, although it was almost 5 o'clock and only one act had been played. Meantime

and only one act had been played. Meantime the orchestra tried to keep 1,200 society people quiet. Finally Barrymore cooled off and the performance proceeded.

A perfect August afternoon and a clear blue sky favored the outdoor performance of the play. It was given on the grounds of the Point Judith Country Club, 'usic east of the clubhouse, and before, probably, the largest and most fashionable assembly ever gathered at Narragansett Fier. The stage was the natural grounds at Wildfield Farm, and the pine trees served as a natural stage setting. The Casino orchestra was stationed there to play the incidental music for the production, which was under the management of Dr. Bert A. Burna and Mr. H. J. Berry of New York. The cast was:

dental in isle for the production, which was under the management of Dr. Bert A. Burns and Mr. H. J. Berry of New York. The cast was:

Banished Duke, Mr. John Sutherland; Duke Frederick, Mr. W. C. Cowper; Amiens with baliads, Mr. James Leahy; Orlando, Mr. Maurice Barrymore; Touchstone, Mr. Ernest Elton, Jaques, Mr. Sheridan Block; Lebeau, Mr. Edward Poland; Oliver, Mr. J. Palmer Collins; Jauges de Bois, Mr. W. H. Young; Adom, Mr. Verner Clarges; Charles, the wrestler, Mr. Armstrong; William, Mr. Edward Poland; Silvius, Mr. Manifee Johnstone; Corin, Mr. W. C. Cowper; Celia, Miss Georgia Wellse; Phoebe, Miss Leslie Bingham; Audrey, Miss Ada Gilman; Rosalind, Miss Mary Shaw, foresters, lords, &c. Glees by the Boston Comedy Four, Among those in boxes were Mrs. R. G. Dun and party of New York, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Lawrence and party of St. Louis, Mrs. J. D. Leary and party of New York, Dr. Bert A. Burns and party of New York, Dr. Bert A. Burns and party of New York, E. L. Lithauer of New York, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hoadley of New York, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Keith of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Maclinues, of Pittsfield, Mass, and Miss Cottreaux of New Orleans, Mr. and Mrs. Annbel Cruse of Chili, Dr. Edward Wilde of Washington, D. C., Dr. and Mrs. F. A., Starring, Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Pitkin, Miss Marguerette Pitkin, Miss Ethel Conderman of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hockett of New York, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett of New York, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett of New York, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane of New York, Mr. and Mrs.



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